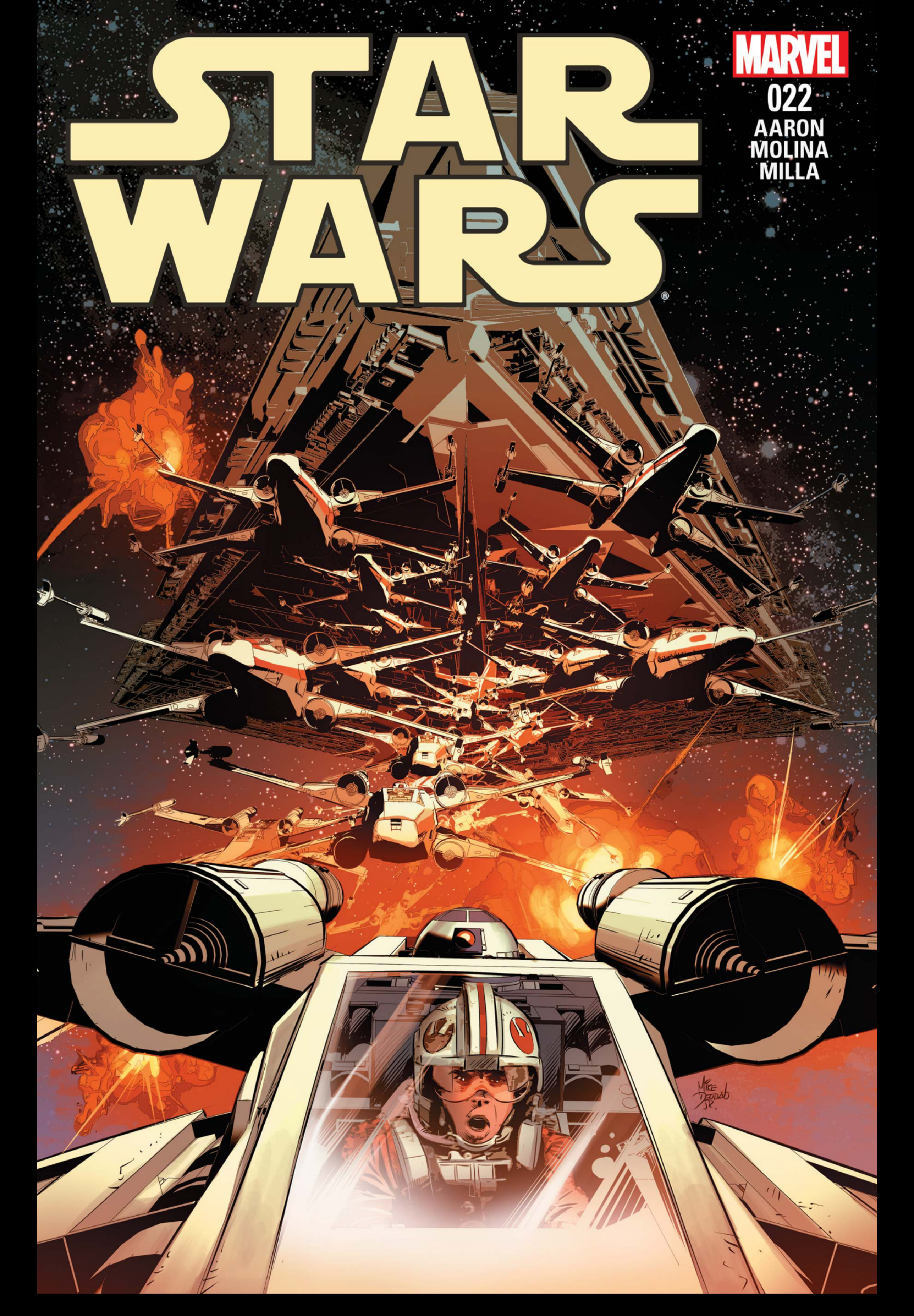
STAR WARS
MARVEL
022
AARON
MOLINA
MILLA
MIKE DEODATO JR.

Book V, Part II

THE LAST FLIGHT OF THE HARBINGER

It is a time of renewed hope for the Rebel Alliance as heroic Rebel soldiers strive to undermine Imperial forces throughout the galaxy. The Galactic Empire continues to hold their domination and has doubled its efforts to eliminate and crush any who would stand against its rule.

The fighting is as fierce as ever, as the Rebellion is forced to contend with the ruthless might of the Empire and its elite stormtrooper squad led by the unrelenting Sargent Kreel.

Even in face of such overwhelming power, the rebel spirit refuses to be broken. The Alliance puts its trust in its own heroes, pilot Luke Skywalker, Princess Leia, and smuggler-turned-soldier Han Solo, believing that they can lead the way to victory....

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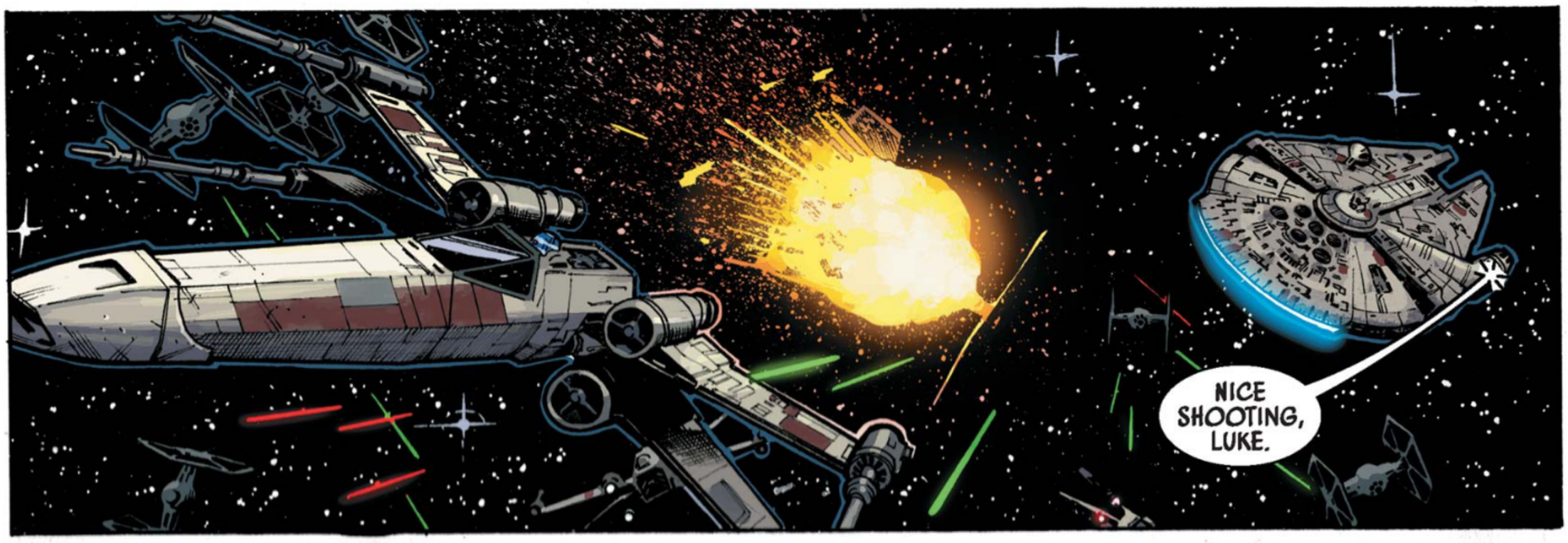
RED SQUADRON, THIS IS THE *FALCON*. I'M MAKING ANOTHER RUN AT IT.
SOMEBODY GET THESE TIES OFF MY TAIL.

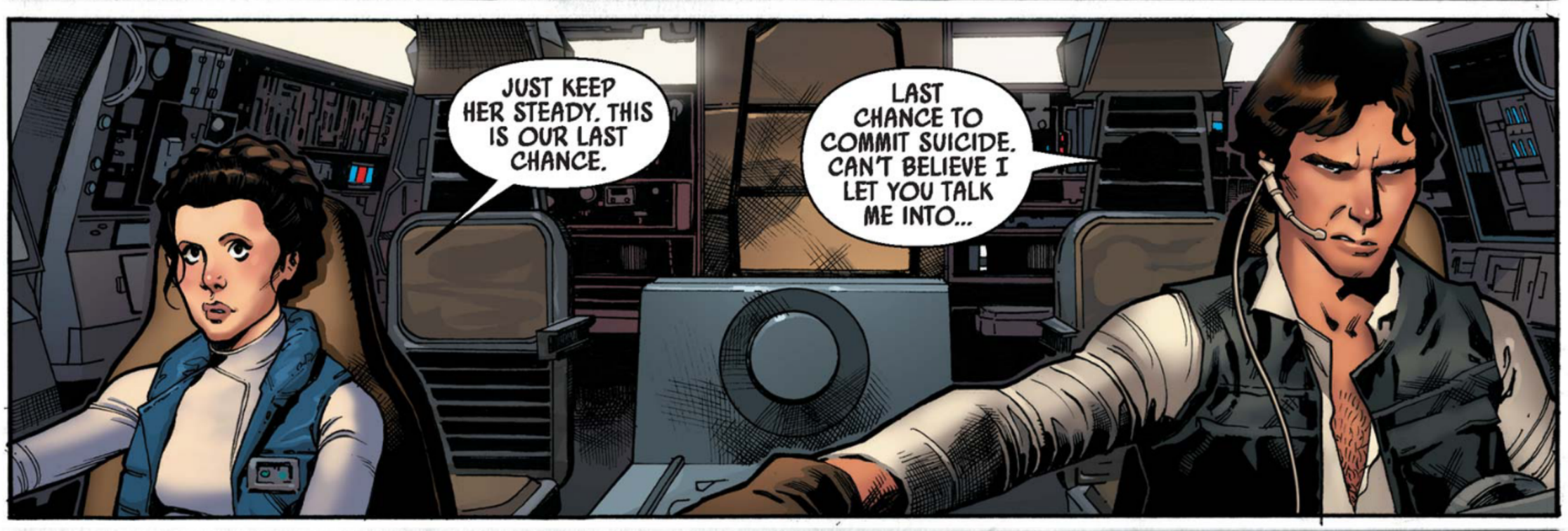
COPY THAT, FALCON. I SEE THEM.


NICE SHOOTING, LUKE.

YOU MIGHT MAKE A DECENT PILOT AFTER ALL, RED FIVE.
YOU'RE CLEAR FOR ANOTHER GO AT IT, FALCON. JUST WATCH THOSE TURBO-LASERS.
GIVE 'EM HELL, HAN.
YEAH...

...WE'RE TRYING.
THOSE PROTON BOMBS LOADED, CHEWIE?
WWHRRRRRRGGHH!
THEN LET'S MAKE 'EM COUNT.
WE'D BETTER MAKE THEM COUNT. THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WE'VE GOT LEFT.

HEY, *YOU'RE* THE ONE ON BOMB-DROPPING DUTY, PRINCESS. I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP US FROM GETTING KILLED.
MY AIM WAS SPOT-ON. YOU DIDN'T HOLD THE SHIP STEADY.
OH, I'M SORRY, YOUR HIGHNESS, BUT THERE'S ONLY A SIXTEEN-HUNDRED-METER *STAR DESTROYER* COVERED WITH ION CANNONS AND TURBO-LASERS THAT'S TRYING TO BLAST US INTO STARDUST!
NOT TO MENTION EVERY TIE FIGHTER IN THE GALAXY ON OUR--

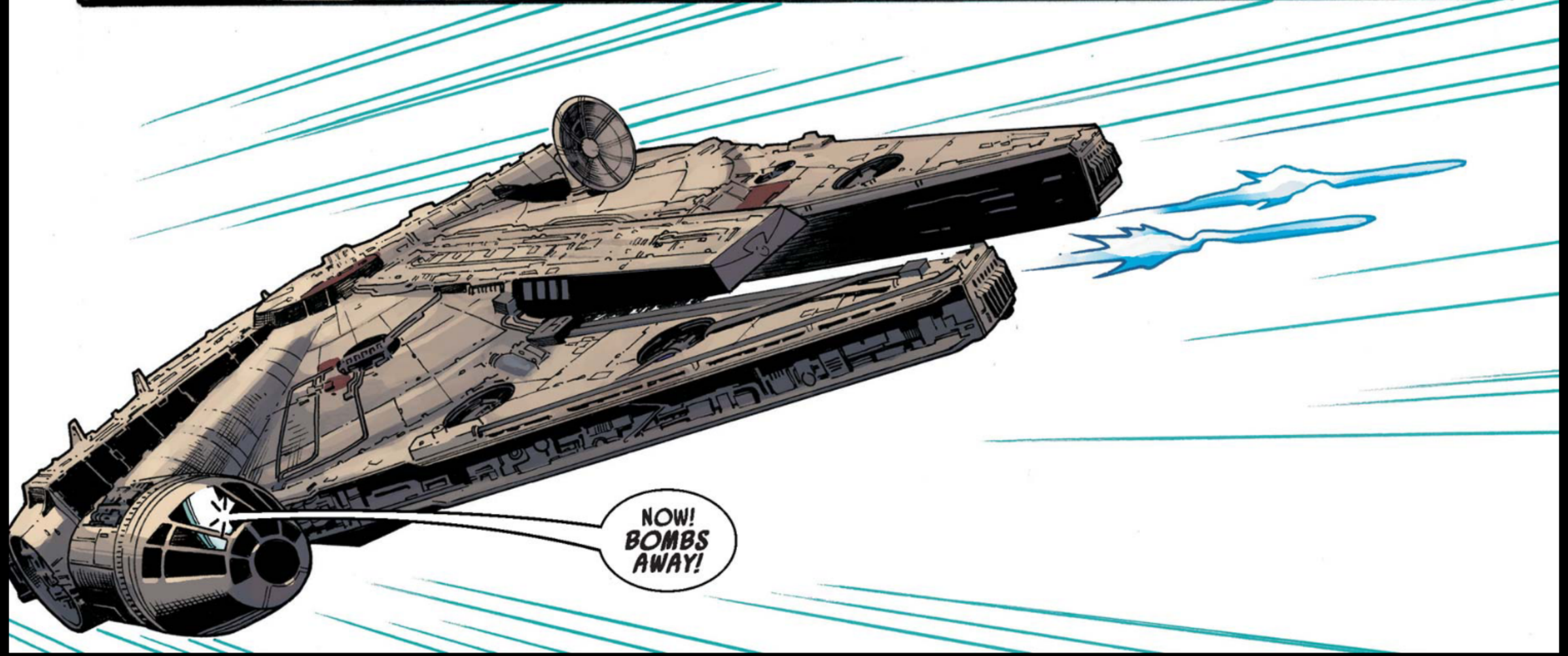

JUST KEEP HER STEADY. THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE.
LAST CHANCE TO COMMIT SUICIDE. CAN'T BELIEVE I LET YOU TALK ME INTO...

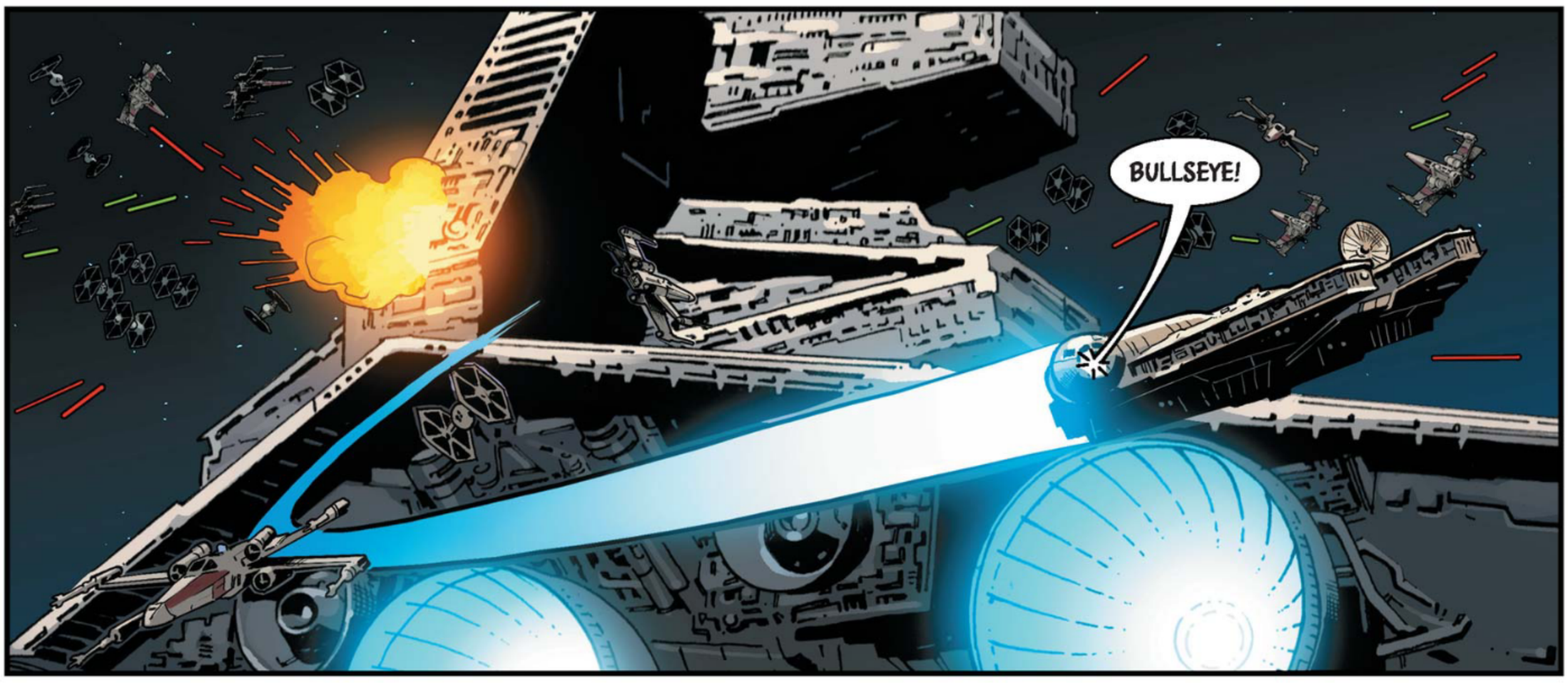
THAT CORELLIAN FREIGHTER APPEARS TO BE MAKING ANOTHER BOMBING RUN, SIR.
FOOLS.
THEY'RE NOT EVEN ATTEMPTING TO ATTACK OUR FORWARD SHIELD GENERATORS.
WHAT KIND OF *IDIOTS* AMBUSH AN IMPERIAL STAR DESTROYER?
REBEL IDIOTS. FOCUS ALL FIRE ON THE FREIGHTER.

ALL FIGHTERS, PROTECT THE FALCON.

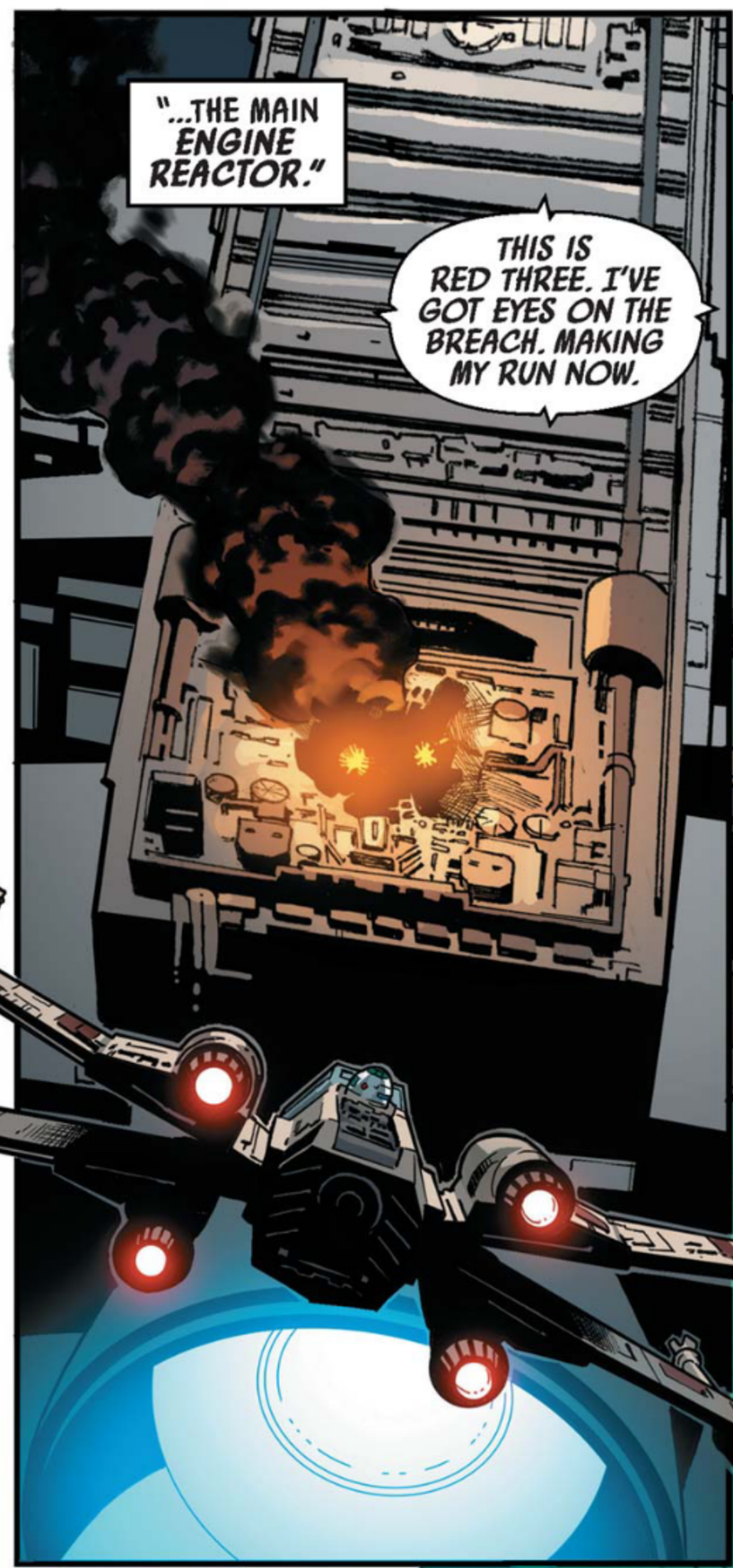
IT'S A HEAVY-FIRE ZONE BACK HERE. SOMEBODY DRAW THE ATTENTION OF THOSE TURRETS.
WATCH OUT, RED THREE. THERE'S ONE COMING AT YOU, AT TWENTY DEGREES.
NOT ANYMORE.

STEADY...
YOU MISS THIS TIME AND ON THE NEXT RUN, I'M THROWING YOU OUT INSTEAD.
ALMOST...


NOW! BOMBS AWAY!

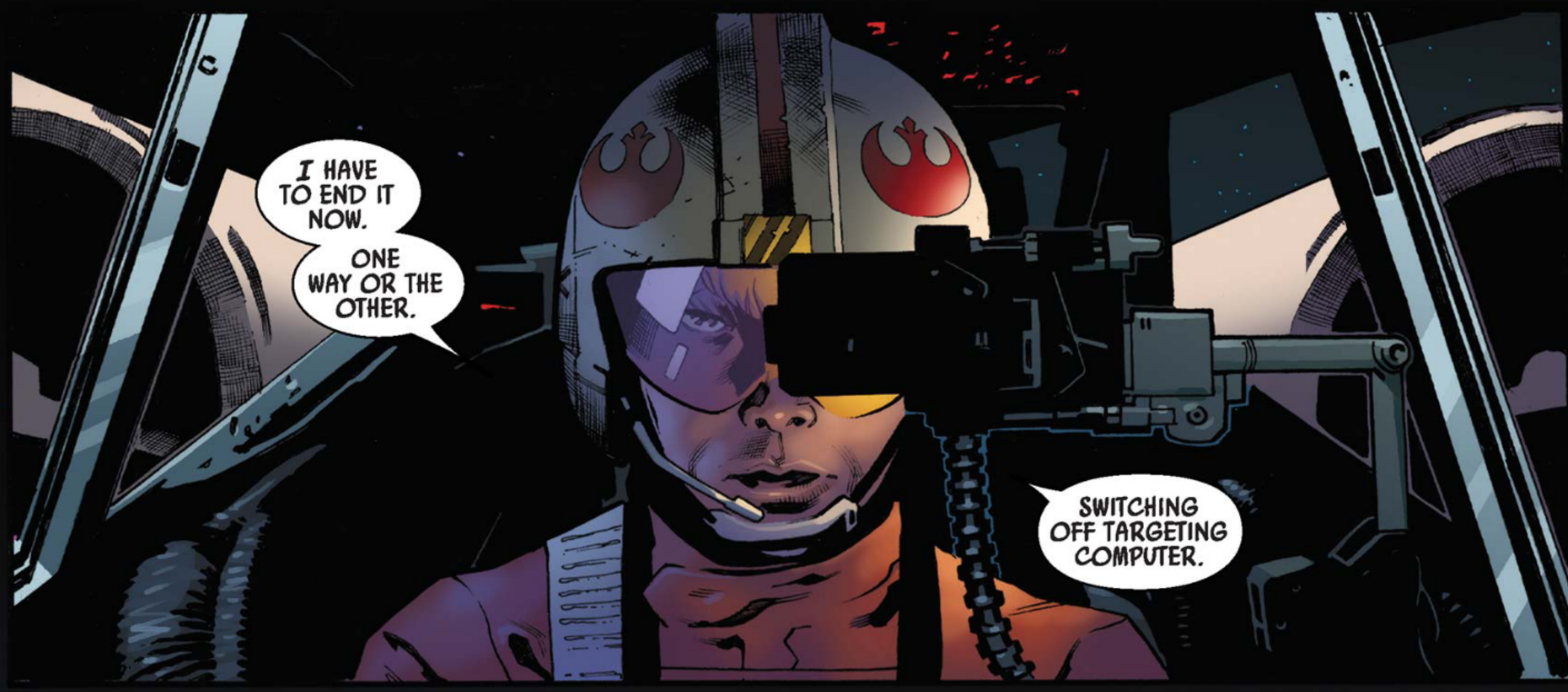

BULLSEYE!

DAMAGE REPORT!
SIR, IT APPEARS THEY'VE PENETRATED THE HULL, OPENING A SMALL BREACH IN SECTOR 19-A.
19-A...? BUT THAT'S NEAR THE...


"...THE MAIN ENGINE REACTOR."
THIS IS RED THREE. I'VE GOT EYES ON THE BREACH. MAKING MY RUN NOW.

STABILIZING REAR DEFLECTORS. SWITCHING TO TARGETING COMPUTER.
YOU'VE GOT THIS, WEDGE.
TORPEDOES AWAY.

THEY WENT IN. I REPEAT, THE TORPEDOES FOUND THEIR MARK.
WE SHOULD SEE SIGNS OF THE REACTOR OVERLOADING ANY SECOND NOW.
NEGATIVE. I SEE NOTHING.
THEN WE KEEP POURING IT ON BEFORE THEY CLOSE THAT HOLE.
THIS IS RED FIVE. I'M UP NEXT.
MORE TIES AT POINT THREE-FIVE.
WATCH THOSE TURRETS.
FRONT DEFLECTORS ARE FAILING. I'M--
AARRGGHH!
WE LOST RED NINE.
THIS IS RED SEVEN, I'M HIT. I CAN'T...
WE HAVE TO END THIS NOW.


I HAVE TO END IT NOW.
ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.
SWITCHING OFF TARGETING COMPUTER.

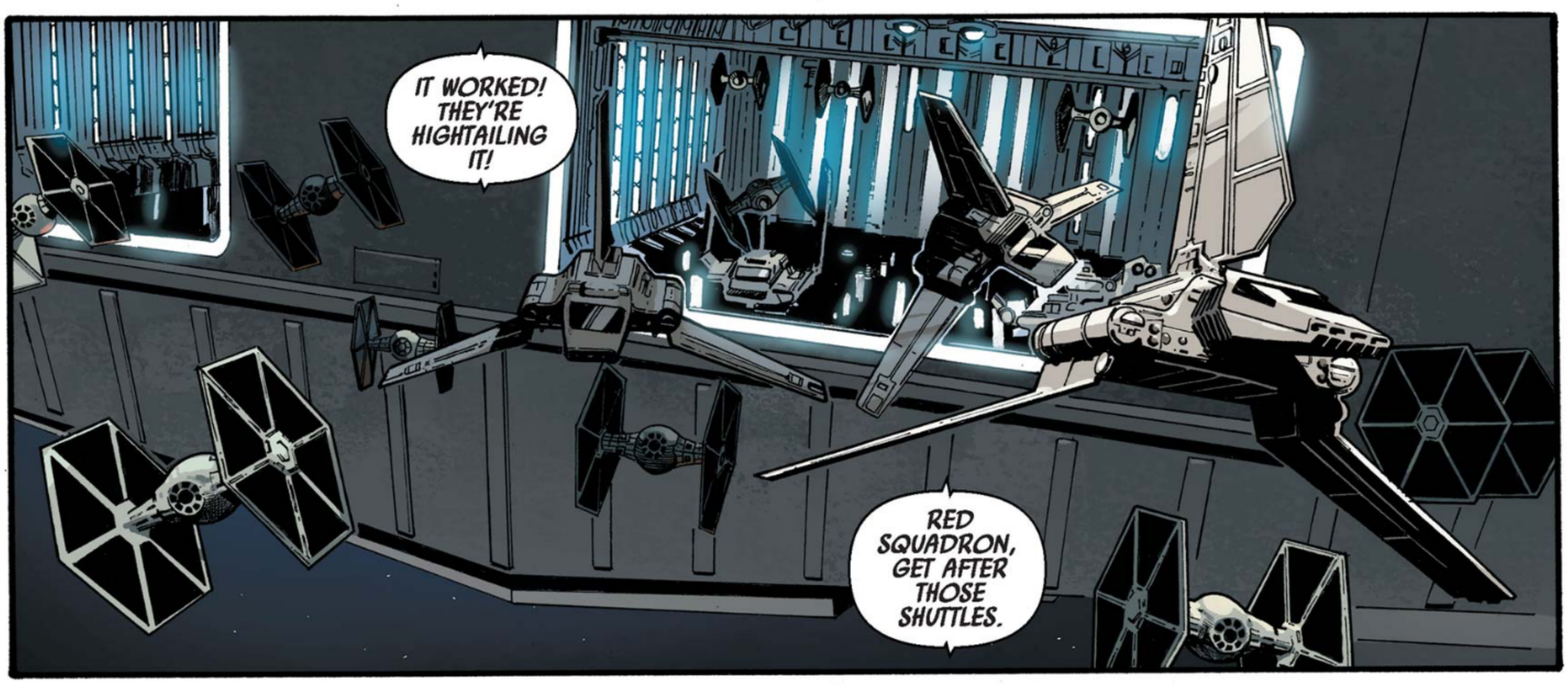
C'MON, KID, USE THE FORCE AND MAKE YOUR CRAZY, IMPOSSIBLE SHOT AND LET'S CALL IT A DAY.

LUKE?
WHY ISN'T HE FIRING? IT LOOKS ALMOST LIKE HE'S GOING TO FLY RIGHT INTO...
LUKE!

WWRRRRRRRRRRP
HANG ON, ARTOO!
THERE IT IS! THERE'S THE REACTOR!
IT'S HIT!
THIS IS RED FIVE! THE REACTOR'S IN OVERLOAD! COMMENCE--

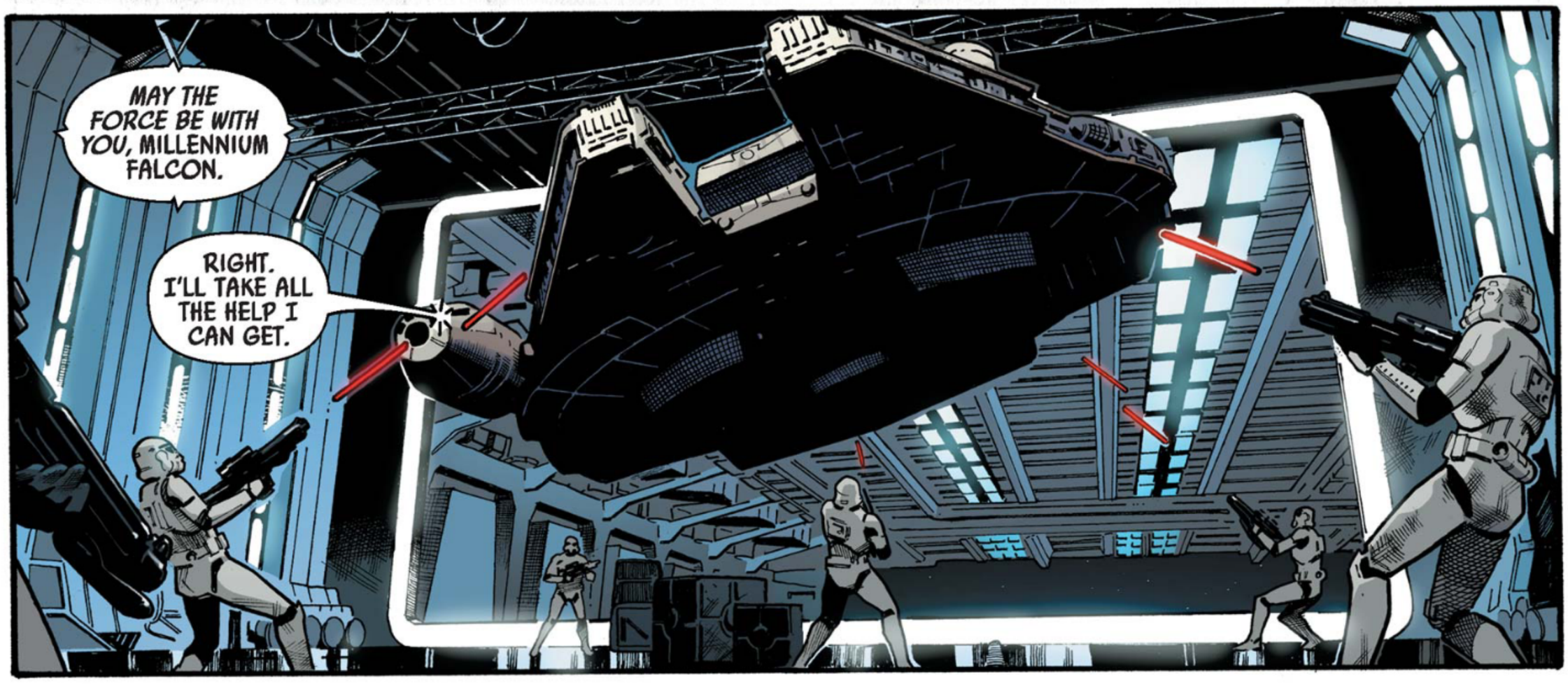
LUKE! LUKE, COME IN!
DOES ANYONE HAVE EYES ON LUKE?

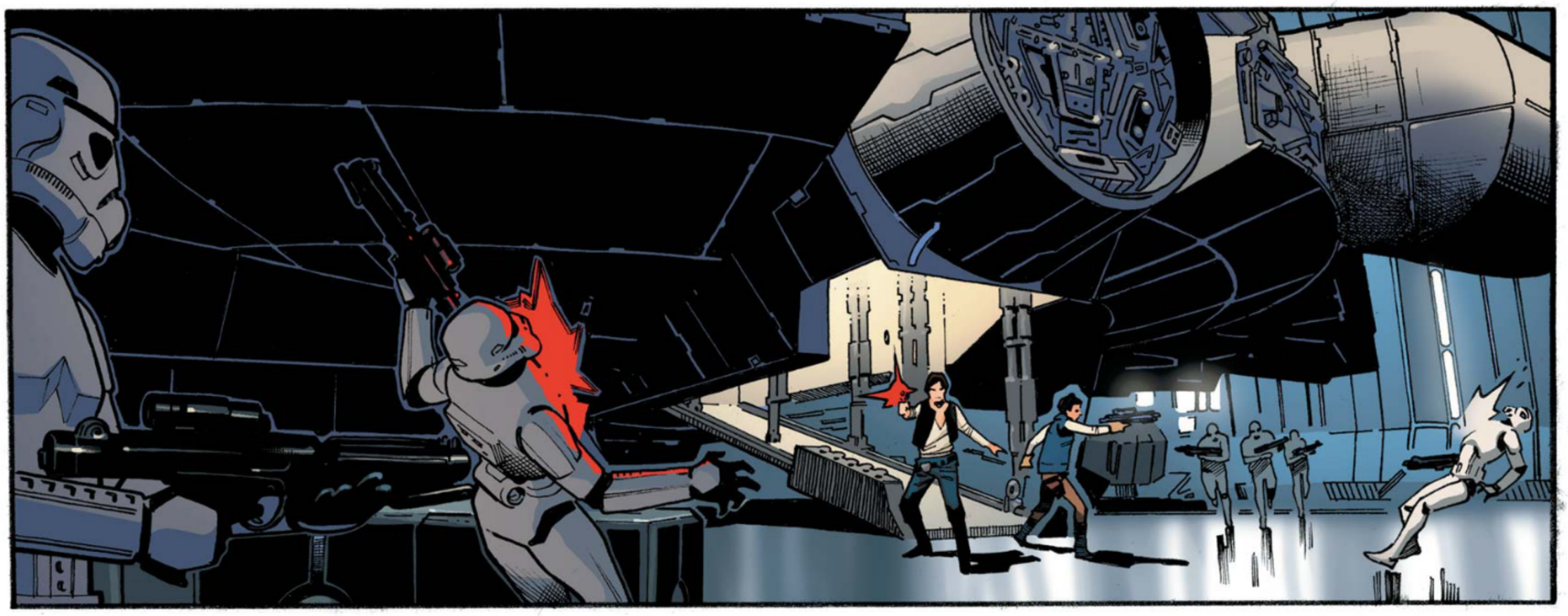
WHAT IN THE BLAZES WAS THAT?
SIR, IT APPEARS THAT... THAT THE MAIN ENGINE REACTOR IS IN OVERLOAD.
THEN SWITCH TO AUXILIARY POWER AND HAVE SOMEONE IN THAT SECTOR SHUT DOWN THE REACTOR IMMEDIATELY!
THAT SECTOR WAS BREACHED, SIR. WE'VE...WE'VE BEEN UNABLE TO RAISE ANY PERSONNEL IN THAT AREA.
SIR, THE REACTOR IS SEVEN MINUTES FROM COMPLETE OVERLOAD. IT'LL TAKE US THAT LONG JUST TO GET OUR EMERGENCY ENGINEERS INTO PLACE.
IF THAT REACTOR BLOWS...
SIR, HOW SHOULD WE PROCEED?
ADMIRAL?
ABANDON SHIP.
THIS IS YOUR ADMIRAL. ALL PERSONNEL OF THE HARBINGER, ABANDON SHIP AT ONCE.


IT WORKED! THEY'RE HIGHTAILING IT!
RED SQUADRON, GET AFTER THOSE SHUTTLES.

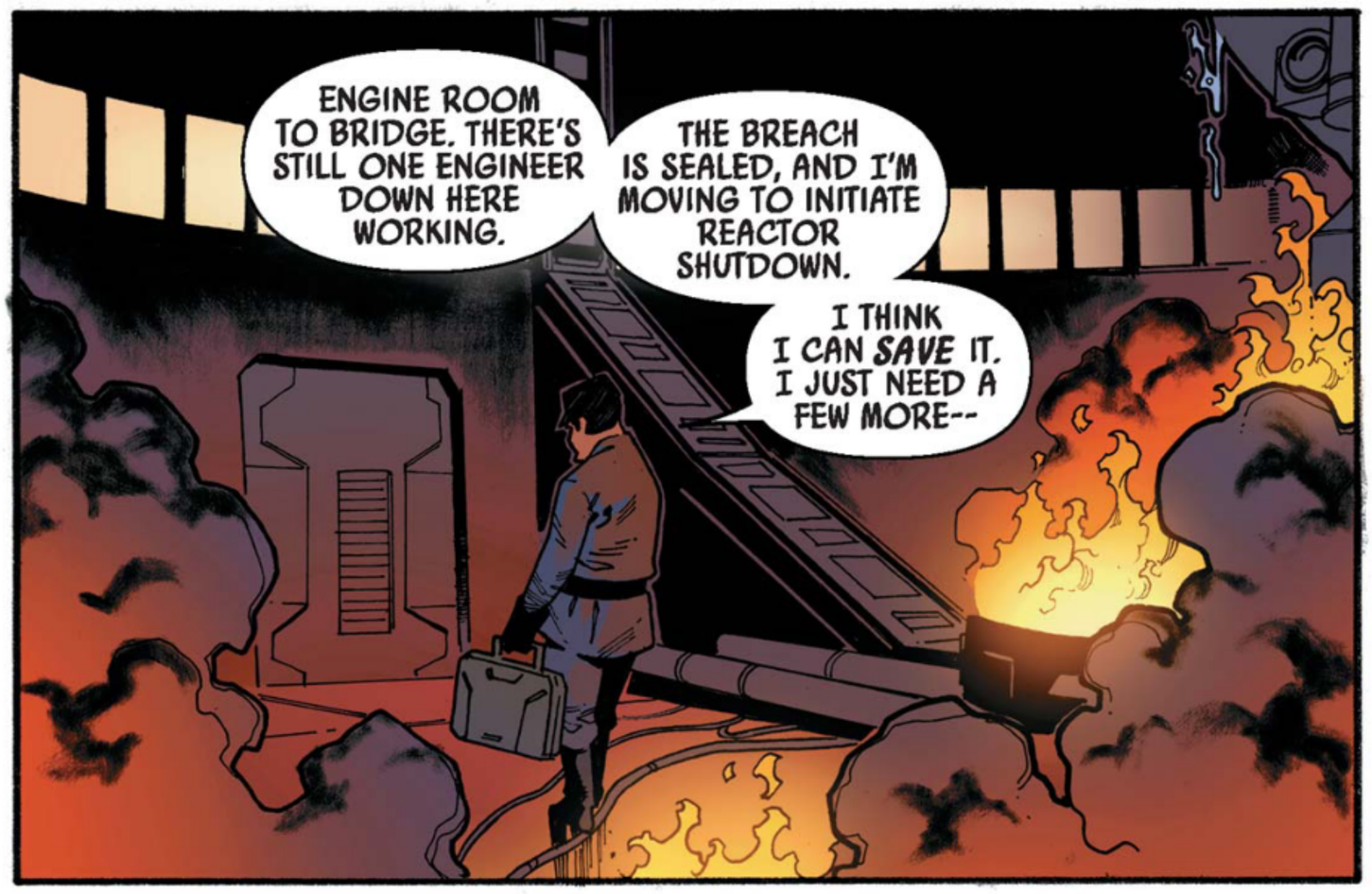
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE UP.
IS IT TOO LATE TO SAY THIS IS A *TERRIBLE* IDEA?
YES, IT IS.
I FIGURED AS MUCH.

THIS IS THE *FALCON*. WE'RE GOING IN.

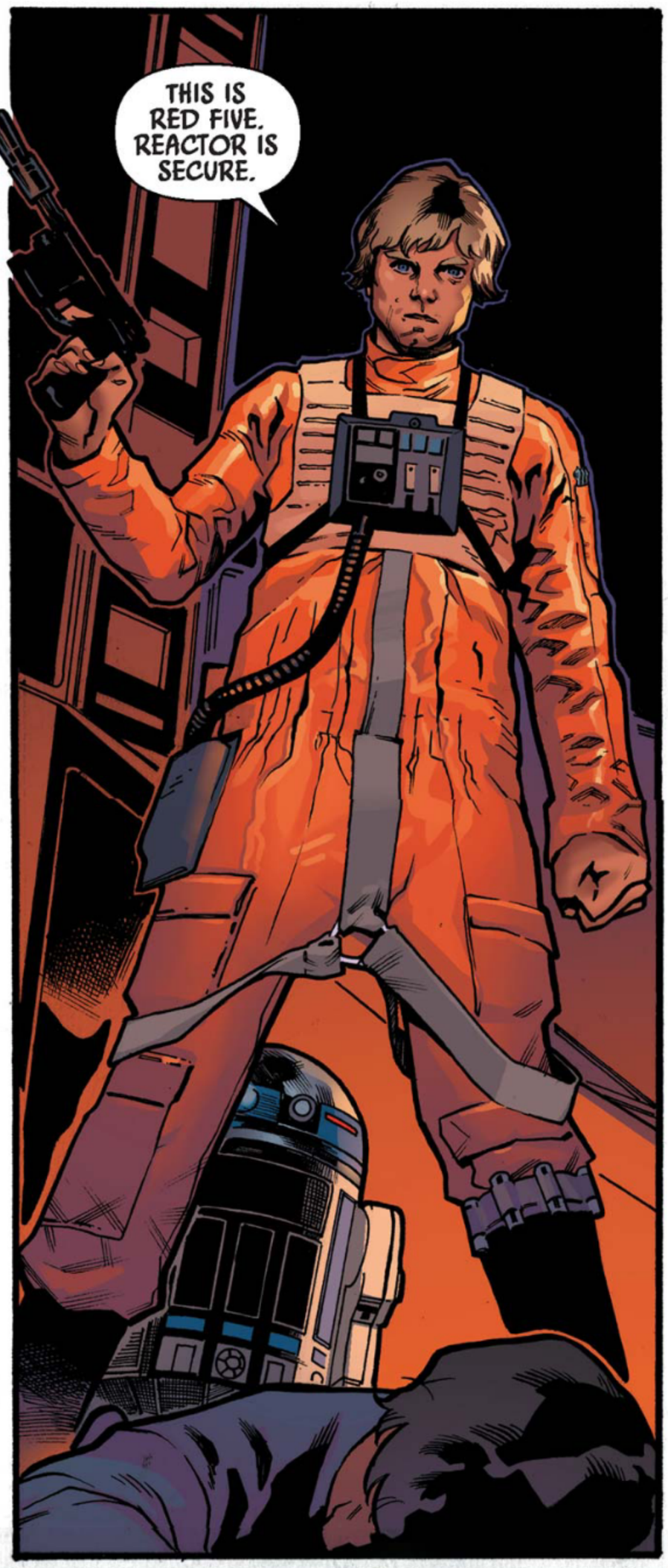

MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU, MILLENNIUM FALCON.
RIGHT. I'LL TAKE ALL THE HELP I CAN GET.



THIS IS CRAZY! EVEN FOR YOU, SOLO!
JUST GUARD THE SHIP, SANA! AND BE READY!
WE MAY HAVE TO LEAVE IN A REALLY BIG HURRY!
THIS WAY! TO THE REACTOR ROOM!

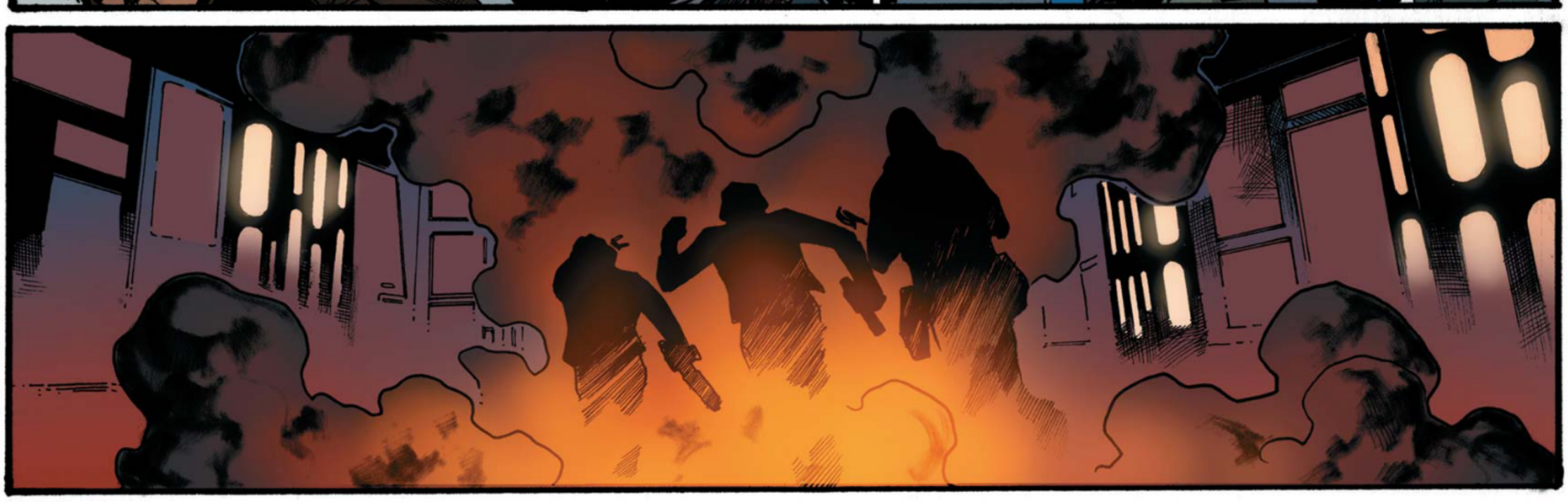

ENGINE ROOM TO BRIDGE. THERE'S STILL ONE ENGINEER DOWN HERE WORKING.
THE BREACH IS SEALED, AND I'M MOVING TO INITIATE REACTOR SHUTDOWN.
I THINK I CAN SAVE IT. I JUST NEED A FEW MORE--

UGGH!


THIS IS RED FIVE. REACTOR IS SECURE.

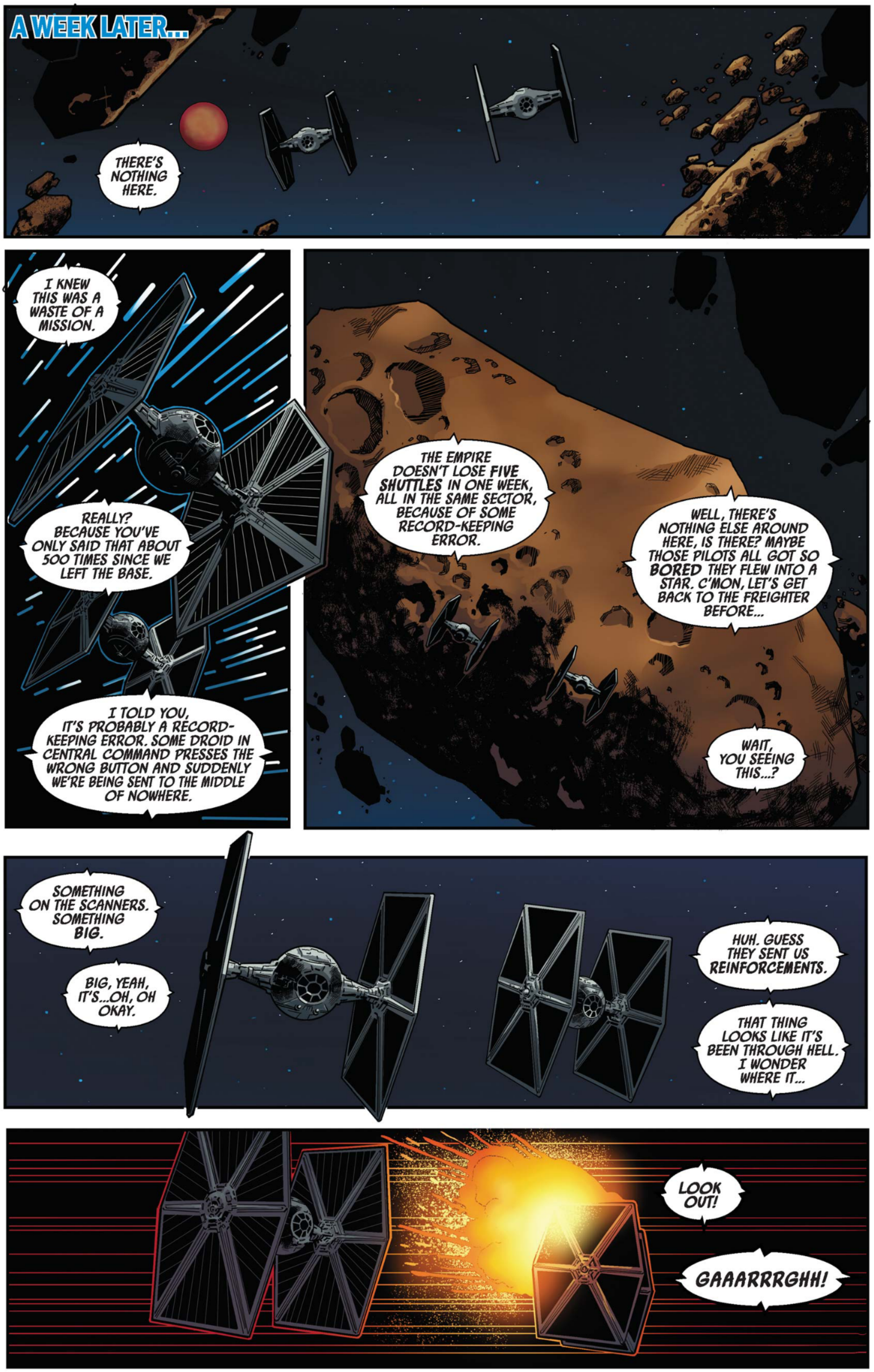
THOUGH, UH...YOU GUYS HAD REALLY BETTER HURRY.

COPY THAT, RED FIVE. WE'RE ON THE WAY.

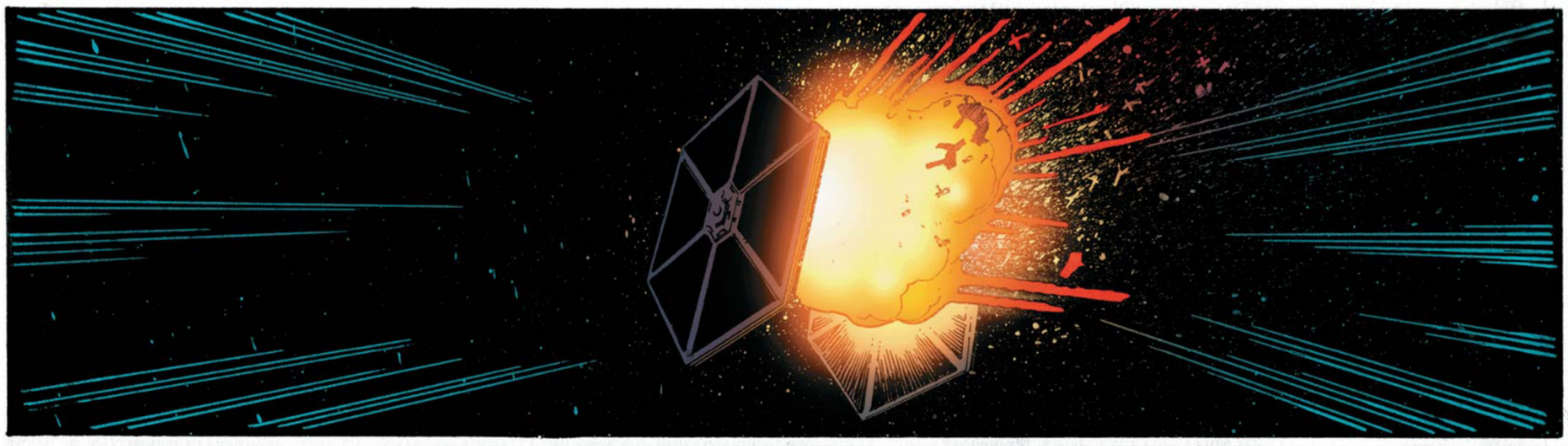
WHO THE...
HEY, HOW YA DOIN'? NICE SHIP YA GOT HERE.


RED SIX, WATCH YOUR TWENTY.
THERE ARE TWO SHUTTLES MAKING A BREAK ON THE PORT SIDE.
RED THREE TO HARBINGER TEAM. WE'RE HOLDING IT DOWN AS BEST WE CAN OUT HERE.
TELL ME YOU'RE MAKING PROGRESS IN THERE.
WE'RE AT THE REACTOR, BUT IT'S LIABLE TO BLOW ANY SECOND.
THEN GET OUT OF THERE! WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!
NEGATIVE, RED THREE. WE ALL KNEW THIS WAS THE ONLY WAY. WE'RE NOT LEAVING UNTIL...
WEDGE! PULL EVERYONE BACK! IT'S GONNA...
LUKE?!

INFORM IMPERIAL COMMAND. TELL THEM THAT...THE *HARBINGER* HAS REGRETFULLY BEEN LOST.
SIR, IMPERIAL COMMAND HAS ALREADY CONTACTED US. IT'S...
IT'S *LORD VADER*, SIR. HE WISHES TO SPEAK TO YOU. PERSONALLY.
SIR?
MIGHT I... BORROW YOUR BLASTER FOR A MOMENT?
HARBINGER TEAM, COME IN!
IT'S...IT'S GONE. IT'S ALL JUST...
HARBINGER TEAM, CAN YOU READ ME?
LUKE! LEIA!
ANYONE!?!


A WEEK LATER...
THERE'S NOTHING HERE.
I KNEW THIS WAS A WASTE OF A MISSION.
REALLY? BECAUSE YOU'VE ONLY SAID THAT ABOUT 500 TIMES SINCE WE LEFT THE BASE.
I TOLD YOU, IT'S PROBABLY A RECORD-KEEPING ERROR. SOME DROID IN CENTRAL COMMAND PRESSES THE WRONG BUTTON AND SUDDENLY WE'RE BEING SENT TO THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.
THE EMPIRE DOESN'T LOSE FIVE SHUTTLES IN ONE WEEK, ALL IN THE SAME SECTOR, BECAUSE OF SOME RECORD-KEEPING ERROR.
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE AROUND HERE, IS THERE? MAYBE THOSE PILOTS ALL GOT SO BORED THEY FLEW INTO A STAR. C'MON, LET'S GET BACK TO THE FREIGHTER BEFORE...
WAIT, YOU SEEING THIS...?
SOMETHING ON THE SCANNERS. SOMETHING BIG.
BIG, YEAH, IT'S...OH, OH OKAY.
HUH. GUESS THEY SENT US REINFORCEMENTS.
THAT THING LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN THROUGH HELL. I WONDER WHERE IT...
LOOK OUT!
GAAARRRGHH!

WAIT! THIS IS IMPERIAL FIGHTER KAPPA NINE!
STAND DOWN, STAR DESTROYER! STAND DOWN, THIS IS--



ANOTHER PATROL. THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE.
IF THEY KNEW, THEY'D HAVE SENT MORE THAN TWO SHIPS.
THEY KNOW SOME SHUTTLES WENT MISSING. THAT'S ALL. THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT'S REALLY HAPPENED...
...UNTIL WE RAM THIS THING RIGHT DOWN THEIR THROATS.

GONNA BE HARD TO DO ANY RAMMING WHEN WE'RE RUNNING ON NOTHING BUT THE SECONDARY REACTOR.
HEY, IF YOU HAD A BETTER PLAN FOR STEALING A STAR DESTROYER WITHOUT THE EMPIRE KNOWING WE WERE STEALING IT, YOU SHOULD'VE SPOKEN UP WHEN WE WERE JETTISONING THE MAIN REACTOR INTO SPACE.
BRIDGE TO ENGINE ROOM. CHEWIE, YOU'VE HAD A WEEK. I COULD'VE BUILT A NEW HYPERDRIVE FROM SCRATCH BY NOW.
AT THIS RATE, WE'LL DIE OF OLD AGE BEFORE WE EVER REACH THE--
RRRWWWWWHHH!
WHAT'D HE SAY?
HEH. YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW WHAT HE SAID.
I'VE BEEN TO THE ENGINE ROOM. WE WERE LUCKY TO BE ABLE TO SLIP AWAY WHEN THE REACTOR EXPLODED. BUT THAT FEEDBACK FRIED THE HYPER-DRIVE GOOD.
CHEWIE NEEDS HELP. WE'VE GOTTA GET SOMEBODY DOWN THERE TO...
WE DON'T HAVE ANYBODY TO SPARE, OR HAVEN'T YOU BEEN PAYING ATTENTION?
THIS SHIP USUALLY RUNS WITH A CREW OF THOUSANDS. WE'VE GOT 200 REBELS. NONE OF WHICH HAVE EVER SET FOOT ON A STAR DESTROYER.
AND WE'VE STILL GOT NO CAPTAIN. STILL NO WORD FROM ADMIRAL VERETTE'S SHUTTLE.
"CAPTAIN"? YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE CAPTAIN, SWEETHEART.
WE'RE NOT SMUGGLING SPICE HERE. IF ANYONE'S GOING TO CAPTAIN THIS VESSEL, IT'S GOING TO BE--

CHANCES ARE...THIS IS THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE *HARBINGER*.

SO LET'S MAKE IT A MEMORABLE ONE.

OH, IT'S ALREADY MEMORABLE. FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS.

CHEWIE! CAN'T THIS THING GO ANY FASTER?!

HRRRRWWWHHH!